Jonathan was a healthy young man who arrived in America in a boat that was known to sail the coast of Europe and Africa.

He had lived a life of captivity on a ship - this was due to the politics of raising cattle and crop shares in the Governance of his origins, this medical journal was well known it was published frequently.

He grew very slowly and healthy always greeting the company and exclaiming.

"Hi!" and "How are you!?" very politely to spare him much of the violent politics of men and butchers' - arguing.

"We have a king!" In politics.

Other diputes were for adults like how decisions should be made and how children should be educated.

"Church is for children."

"The Temple is for men."

It was very entertaining Jonathan was very aware of the Crown and the definitions of civics and the rules that governed men and women and how there was a difference in opinions.

This was a culture that surrounded him and he grew up wih a scroll that was his in a time before it read:

“I did not come here to be another servant of the crown. I bowed once to understand its weight—now I rise to bear my own. We will not trade stones for survival forever. We will build a law that does not bleed the poor. We will sign—not in blood—but in belief. One name after another, until this desert remembers we were here… and we were free.”

He felt at home in America although the memories of a time he set sail into the Ocean and returned truimphant and well learned to the seas and the adventures of Europe.

He was facinsated with the English Language and the teachings of the schools of old, Apheus - Pltolemy and Others.

Jonathan was most comfortable wearing the Green and Scarlet Linens along with what the fashion was.

Interested in many things Politics, Pulping, Seed Collections and Chores to get done.

He adopted the name Aloe Vera it ws the name he was given in a auction along with the seed to a succulent where he would work the fields of the crop.

He was Spanish by Purchase and mission - and a Nazarene in Faith.

It was a time where Kings reigned and migrated making food for the populace and gaining political influence.

The Courts would argue: Idol worship and Sacrifice.

"You eat meat!" The accuser would yell!

"As a source of protein." Replied the Commoner.

"Could it be a problem for us?" The Mock court would debate.

"It is Medicine." Argued the innocent.

The land needed a King and Jonathan felt in his heart that he could do something about this, mabe not as the king but as a loyal Esquire.

'They argue' Jonathan Though to himself.

'The mischief in our visible efforts to continue.'

He was greeted by all the villagers and stopped by where he was familiar with a Village preformer who always had a very nice costume and linens.

"What is there to do today?" He asked Jonathan

"I have a good idea for that." Replied Jonathan

"There is a boat nearby!" "Let's check for leaks!- Mabe we can earn some coin!"

The man's name was Abad Jerónimo de Clairveux

Jonathan just called him Abad.

"I can tell you I pray everyday." Said Abad to Jonathan still observing the Politics and Gathering of the crowds.

"I make every effort to avoid mischief." He said aloud.

"It looks like a battle." he said to himself.

"The idea to gather." he continued.

"Have they asked for permission from the crown?" Asked Abad?

"It's a new sight." The Child replied.

"God bless." He Said not taking a more serious tone.

It was not always a Person debated in the streets or Politics involving sacrifice.

"I don't feel it's correct to participate." Said Jonathan -"If some one had to take charge, I would like to be the one that people listened to and trusted!"

"Be patient." Said Abad.

"I am listening." - "What would you do if you were king?" he asked.

"Do you have plans to do something?" Asked Abad.

"I have a dream, I have a vision that one day I will change everything I touch for the better." Muttered Jonathan.

"Repent ye, repent ye, the Kingdom of Heaven is at hand!" I would anounce.

"Let Me Be Your Leader!" Exlcliamed Jonathan.

"Don't hurt yourself!" Repled Abad Jokingly although remaining Political.

"The responsibility of teaching children." Said Abad.

"Well that's what I like to do." He Continued.

"I need a monkey." Said Abad.

"A Slave."

" I have a list of chores in the Quarry." Replied Jonathan.

" On the platform." said Abad. "We will have the time to discuss our science."

"The observations of: The shortcomings of humanity - the pain of hunger." - " The nature of an adult." he proposed.

" I could exhaust myself." He Said

"It is most important."

"Is there danger involved?" Asked Jonathan

"Spare me that we have talked about it." Replied Abad.

"It is a very long errand some people might find it impossible." - "Do you know about it?"

"Some what - a little." repled Jonathan.

"Someone doesn't." he said to himself theatrically.

"We should make it a place where everyone can gather around me and other people!" Jonathan Chimed Playfully.

"That should bring a fair days wage." - "Don't you agree?"

"Oh spare me!" Cried Abad.

"I am looking for work." Said Jonathan.

" I like to think I make myself the most useful!" - "Do you think I'll fit in?"

"I see potential!" Abad said.

"Well I can't wait to get to it!" Exclaimed Jonathan.